

112. 44 d. 33
CALLED,

K An End to our Sorrows.

To the Tune of, *I Laugh at the Pope's Devises.*

1.

Sing Praise to our Gracious Queen *Anne*,
Who Quietly sits on Her Throne,
Having well got rid of a *Clan*,
That too *Saucily Wise* were grown.

2.

For their *Councils* (as well it is seen)
And *Schemes* were so very *Correct*,
They left no Pow'r in the Queen,
Or Amendments to Make or Reject.

3.

Which was a *just Cause* to discard 'm,
And lodge the whole Power in *One*.
Heav'n, doubtless, will justly Reward him,
If he Finishes, as h' has begun.

4.

His Actions so *wise* are and *just*,
Without any *sinister* Ends;
Although he should do, what his Trust
Will not warrant, we will be his Friends.

5.

His Capacity's greater by far, than
Any Statesman that e'er went before him;
Having paid a *vast Debt* to a Farthing
Without Money, for which we Adore him.

6.

He'll *Silver* in *Plenty* bring home
By the *Trade* fixt in the *South Sea*;
Which, if it to any thing Come,
No doubt it will *something* be.

7.

Our *Credit* was once at a stand,
But now 'tis *Restor'd* again;
Since *Nine* & *Ten* does Command
What with *Six* was endeavour'd in vain.

8.

And *Fifty per Cent.* has such Savour
'Twill always our *Navy* supply,
And who, for trusting his *Favour*,
Can give better Reasons Why?

9.

But this is but part of the Sum,
That to his great Wisdom we owe,
A *Peace* he has under his Thumb,
That does all his great Actions out-go.

10.

By which, of the *Ballance* of Power,
We need have no farther Care;
Since *Philip*, of *Spain*, shall Restore
Ev'ry *Inch* that *Old Lewis* can spare.

11.

The *Act* of *Succession* shall be
Confirm'd to the Joy of the Nation;
Of which, we all must agree,
That *Perkin* has no Expectation.

12.

Of our *Trade* too, is taken great Care;
Which cannot be reckon'd in vain:
For now we have nothing to fear,
If *France* does her *Promise* Maintain.

13.

For th' *Allies*; the *Quest'on* is, Whether
(Such *Care* of our selves being *Taken*)
'Tis *Mater'al* to keep 'm together,
To save one anothers *Bacon*.

14.

'Tis a Work so hard to be done,
Each separate State to please;
'Tis better to let it alone,
Than thereby to obstruct such a Peace.

15.

While the *Church*, as *Establiish'd* by Law,
Is fenc'd with such *Zealous Defenders*;
As soon we may dread any Clause
That may Favour the *Pope*, as *Dissenters*.

16.

All this being gain'd by the Peace,
Will sure drive away all our Fears;
Especially since a *long Lease*,
Is secur'd of at least *Three Years*.

17.

Then sing to the Praise and Glory
Of Her who sits on the Throne.
Let every *Whig* and *Tory*
Be thankful for this when done.

18.

Till when, for Better or Worse,
We Impat'ently wait the Success;
Which a *Blessing* will be or a *Curse*,
Pray God, it may be for the Best.